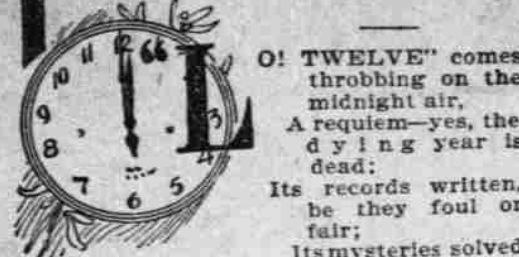


FAREWELL



And all the riddles read,
No footfall reached the anxious, listening ear.
As through the portals he so swiftly sped;
But now his firm, majestic tread he hears.

And so the years go, ever speeding by,
And changes come, more strange than
Lapse of years.
The past is gone: Why comes the deep-
drawn sigh?
Why is the eye bedimmed with unshed
tears?
It once was ours; we drank, aye, drained
the cup.
Quaffing with eager lips its happiness,
Nor even dreamed so soon we must give
up
Those joys that came our daily life to
bliss.
Shall all the ties be severed that have
bound
Friend unto friend, and very soul to
soul?
Shall some Lethian waters there be found
That over torn and wounded hearts shall
roll,
In deep forgetfulness assuaging pain,
Healing all wounds, and leaving not a
scar?
Or shall the ties, the wounds, the scars re-
main?
Shall pain be there our future bliss to
mar?

"The Oracles are dumb," with bated
breath
We silent stand, awaiting some reply:
It comes not, nor can come until kind death
Shall touch our hearts and bid the
clouds roll by.
Enough—for when life's fateful stride is
o'er,
When earthly joys and pains are laid
aside,
When we look back from yonder distant
shore
And understand, we shall be satisfied.
—Charles H. Allen, in Frank Leslie's Popu-
lar Monthly.

BACHELOR'S NEW YEAR.

IVEN a semi-bliz-
zard and a some-
what pretentious
sod house on
western prairie—pre-
tensions because it contained two
rooms instead of one, and each room
had two windows of glass—and you
have the setting of a rather interest-
ing New Year celebration. Nor was
the inside view of this sod house at
all disappointing to expectations
fired by the sight of those real win-
dows of glass, for there was fur-
niture more than the actual needs
of the occupant demanded. To be sure,
it was nearly all of home manufac-
ture, but it was evidently the work
of one who might have earned a liv-
ing as a cabinet maker, and some of
it was upholstered.

The owner of this house, Jack Wal-
worth by name, sat poring over a
cook-book. He was a merry-eyed
young fellow of 25, tall, athletic, and
in every way good to look at. Al-
though many miles from any human
being, so far as he knew, his hands
were clean and his hair carefully
brushed—two characteristics not
very pronounced in the make-up of
individuals in that part of the world,
for they were nearly all men, and
they needed the spur of a woman's
approval to give them a proper re-
gard for their personal appearance.

"These are mighty good recipes,"
murmured Jack, as he slowly turned
the leaves of his book, "but they do
require such an ocean of stuff!
Why don't they write some especially
for bachelors on prairie farms—lonely
old bachelors who have a hanker-
ing for a holiday dinner like mother
used to make?"

This was said half whimsically and
half sadly, for to-morrow a new year
was to begin, and Jack was home-
sick. There had been a time when
he was quite sure that the opening
day of this new year would see the
beginning of a new life for him—a
life in which Nellie Rogers would be
the central figure. Jack turned to
the fly leaf of his cook-book and re-
read the words he had written there.

"My first New Year resolution," he
proclaimed, in a tone that ought to
have frightened away the most per-
sistent attack of the blues, "and I'm
bound to live up to it. 'I, Jack Wal-
worth, being of sound mind, etc.,
have resolved that my life shall not
be spoiled by—Pshaw!' He threw
the book on the table almost vicious-
ly. There was no fun in acting with-
out an audience, and he must try in
some other way to convince himself
that he was not so very unhappy
after all.

"I moped all day on both Thanks-
giving and Christmas," he said, reso-
lutely drawing the cook-book to-
ward him again, "and I'm going to
begin the New Year in a manly fash-
ion! I'll stick to my resolution."

ty of meat and dried apples which he
had cooked that day, and he was
quite sure that he remembered to
what degree of minuteness he used
to chop such things for his mother.

"If Nellie were here now," he
thought, regretfully, "she would
have had everything ready for our
first holiday dinner together, and
New Year is such a suitable day
upon which to begin married life."

With this thought, the cheerful
tune Jack was whistling came to an
abrupt close, and an expression of
sadness crept into his face; then
the chopping bowl was pushed aside,
and he buried his face in his hands.
"It is useless," he groaned, "I
can never get over it; I cannot be
brave. Oh, Nellie, Nellie, I cannot
live my life without you, and—I
won't!"

Jack had decided to be a farmer
without consulting the girl he loved,
principally because he had never told
her he loved her, and so had no
claim upon her. He had believed
that a man had no right to propose
marriage to a girl until he had a
home to offer her, and so he had
gone alone into the prairie wilder-
ness and taken up his battle against
poverty single-handed. He had been
unusually successful, and in three
years he had secured the little home
in which he found him, and he owed
no man a penny. Then he had gone
back to the old home, to find Nellie
Rogers and ask her to be his wife.
He had thought of her so long as
mistress of that little sod house on
the prairie that he could not believe
her answer would be disappointing,
and when it came it almost crushed
him.

"I do care for you, Jack, but not
enough to live on a farm, and in
such a wilderness. I want to live
in the city. If you loved me, why did
you not ask me where I want to
live? Should a woman not have a
choice in the matter? If you still
love me, Jack, why not sell the farm
now?"

"It is my home, Nellie. I have
worked three years to get it. I
could not sell it now for what it is
worth to me, and I have nothing
else. Do you understand, dear? It
is all the home I have to offer you."

It seemed to Jack that such an ex-
planation ought to satisfy any girl,
and when Nellie persistently refused
to live on a farm, he could only con-
clude that she did not love him well
enough to be his wife. He bade her
a formal farewell and went back to
his farm, angrily telling himself that
the girl was not worth a second
thought, and that any self-respect-

ing man could make himself happy
without her. That was in November,
and Jack had kept himself very busy
ever since, in order to forget what
he called his folly, and this was the
first time he had broken down. But
he had built so many air castles
about this first day of the new year
—the first holiday which he and Nel-
lie would spend in their new home
—that it was rather difficult to cele-
brate the day alone, and as cheer-
fully as if nothing had happened to
disturb his plans.

"If there were any hope that it
might be different next year," he
moaned; but Nellie's answer had
been final. Next year, and all the
years to come must be spent with-
out her if he remained on the farm.

"And it may be years before I can
sell, and even then I must begin at
the beginning and make another
home. A girl would have to love a
man very dearly to wait so long, and
if she loved him like that she would
go to the home he had provided."

The clock on the pretty little man-
tel chimed the midnight hour, and
Jack raised his head wearily.
"I won't be a coward," he said. "I
don't feel, just now, as if I cared
much about a swell dinner, but I
may have more courage a few hours
later, and then I can make that pie."

Then he fixed the fire, and before
preparing for bed went to the door
and looked out into the night. It is
a habit shared by all who live in
lonely places, for there is always
the feeling that some one may be
abroad who needs help.

The snow had ceased falling, and
the stars twinkled overhead, but the
wind still blew in gusts that kept
blinding eddies in the frosty air.
"It is an ugly night," said Jack,
"and I pity anyone who is not safely
housed. I wonder if—good Lord!"

"Helloa, there! Helloa!" came a
man's voice through the whirling
snow. "Help! help! help!" The last
word ended in a quaver that told of
helplessness and exhaustion.

"Whoop-e-e-e!" returned Jack, in
a voice that rang like a clarion call
across the prairie. "Where are you?
Sing out again! I'm coming!"

The snow was drifted into fantas-
tically-shaped hills of varying height,
but between them the ground lay
bare and brown, as it usually did
at that locality, when the first heavy
snowstorm of the season was com-
panied by a strong wind. It was
possible to walk around the high
drifts with comparative ease, but, on
a stormy night, even one acquainted

with the country was in danger of
losing his way and perishing of ex-
posure.

Jack hung a lighted lantern under
the roof of his porch, then called
forth on his errand of mercy, calling
lustily and cheerfully at every step,
and soon he was standing beside an
old man who was bending over the
form of a girl lying limply against a
huge snow drift.

"I don't think she is dead," fal-
tered the man, whose teeth were
chattering almost too much for
speech.
"We'll soon know," replied Jack,
lifting the slight form into his arms
and leading the way to the cabin.
"Let me know if I walk too fast for
you."

Jack placed his burden on the bed
and pulled the frozen veil from her
face, and then fell on his knees be-
side her.
"Nellie!" he exclaimed. "My God,
my God, it is Nellie!"

"And are you Jack Walworth?"
asked the man; but Jack did not
hear. He had recovered his self-
possession and was using all his
knowledge to restore Nellie to con-
sciousness, and as he worked he
called her all the pretty loverlike
names that she had ever heard from
his lips—and they were many, for his
was an exceedingly affectionate na-
ture. His method of treatment
proved most effective, for in a re-
markably short period of time Nel-
lie was able to blink the coffee he
made for her, and to explain her
presence in his home.

SULLIVAN FOUND GUILTY.

A Jury Declared Alex. Sullivan Guilty of
Conspiring to Abet a Fugitive
From Justice.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—The jury in the
case of Lawyer Alexander Sullivan,
on trial before Judge Abner Smith for
conspiracy to abet a fugitive from
justice, came into court yesterday
with a verdict of guilty. As punish-
ment the jury imposed a fine of \$2,000.
This carries with it no prison sen-
tence. State's Attorney Barnes de-
manded that Sullivan be taken to jail,
but he court declined to enforce this
demand, and Sullivan was permitted
to leave the court room with his at-
torneys. Sullivan's lawyers entered
a motion for a new trial, which Judge
Smith will act upon to-day. Should
this motion be overruled, judgment
will be entered against the attorney.

The charges against Sullivan were
an outgrowth of jury bribing scan-
dals involving the Chicago courts.
Former Bailiff James J. Lynch, the
principal prosecuting witness in the
Sullivan case, was indicted for jury
bribing in December, 1898. At this
time Alexander Sullivan was general
counsel for the West Chicago Rail-
road Co. Indictments charging bri-
bery at other times were found
against Lynch. He fled to Canada,
but was induced to return October
1. He declared that Sullivan had in-
duced him to bribe jurors. He told his
story to the grand jury and indic-
ted Sullivan for conspiracy to assist
and persuade a fugitive to justice to
get without the jurisdiction of the
court, and assisting and persuad-
ing the fugitive to remain with-
out the jurisdiction of the court were
voted against Alexander Sullivan,
Frederick St. John, Edward Maher
and Frank P. Murray. Separate trials
were granted on motion of Maher,
and Sullivan was the first selected to
make answer in court to the allega-
tions in the indictment.

The trial lasted four weeks and two
days.

FATAL REAR-END COLLISION.

Two Men Killed and Their Bodies Burned
Beyond Recognition in the
Wreck.

Green Bay, Wis., Dec. 23.—Two men
were cremated and another seriously
burned in a rear-end collision of two
south-bound special freight trains on
the Northwestern railroad early yester-
day at Little Saumico.

The killed:
Napoleon, Delaria, baggage man;
leaves widow and eight children.
Louis Gilmette, aged 19.

The injured:
A. J. Burney, brake-
man.
The first train, in charge of Con-
ductor Green and Henry Oliver, had
reached Little Saumico, when Oliver
stopped his train on the main track
to take water. A moment later the
special behind rounded a curve near
the depot and crashed into the first
train. Delaria and Gilmette, who ran
on a passenger train, were traveling
on the freight to Green Bay to spend
Sunday with their families. They
were sleeping in the caboose when
the crash came and were instantly
killed.

Burney, the rear brakeman, was
also in the caboose at the time, but
he finally escaped from the burning
wreck. Eight cars were telescoped
and soon burned.

The bodies of Delaria and Gilmette
were burned beyond recognition.
An investigation to fix the respon-
sibility for the wreck is now in pro-
gress.

ARE GUILTY OF TREASON.

Military Want Martial Law Restored
in the Province of Misamis
—Fiscal Implicated.

Manila, Dec. 23.—Gen. George W.
Davis, commanding at Zamboang,
Island of Mindanao, has requested
that the province of Misamis, Mindanao,
again be placed under military
control. Gen. Davis has proof that
the recently-elected presidente and
vice councilors, and the leading
men of Cagayan de Misamis are
guilty of treason in furnishing am-
munition to the insurgents within
the past month. The fiscal of the
province of Misamis is also implic-
ated.

The evidence shows that all these
men were members of the secret Ka-
tipunan society.

Gen. James F. Wade, commanding
the American forces on Cebu island,
concurs in and indorses the request
of Gen. Davis, and reviewing the sit-
uation in Mindanao, says he is sat-
isfied that the ends of justice, peace
and good government will soonest be
obtained by the restoration of mili-
tary control to the province of Misamis
and the overcoming of all re-
sistance to that authority. It is ex-
pected that the United States Phil-
ippine commission will refuse this
request as they did a similar applica-
tion made by Gen. Chaffee concern-
ing the province of Tayabas Luzon,
where the rebels have recently
been particularly active.

THERE WAS NOTHING IN IT.

A Sensational Story About the Pres-
ident Knocking a Man Down
Officially Denied.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Both at the
White House and at the British em-
bassy an emphatic denial is made of
the published story of an assault al-
leged to have been made upon the
president, Thursday afternoon. The
president himself declares the story
is not true, and authorizes the denial
of it. Lord Pauncefoot, the British
ambassador, who is said to have been
a witness of the assault, emphatic-
ly denies the statement.

The story of the assault grew out
of the fact that an intoxicated man was
lurching along Massachusetts avenue,
Thursday afternoon, as the president
was taking his daily walk, and that
the man brushed against the presi-
dent. The secret service officer ar-
rested the man, but it is understood
he was soon afterward released.

A sensational story that the presi-
dent had been struck in the presence
of Lord Pauncefoot was printed in
New York.

GEN. ALGER RALLIED.

Underwent an Operation for the Re-
moval of Gall Stones in a
Serious Condition.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 23.—An opera-
tion was performed yesterday on
Gen. H. C. Alger, former secretary of
war for the removal of gall stones
from which he had been suffering for
a long period. Gen. Alger rallied
well from the operation, and the sur-
geons reported late yesterday after-
noon that he had recovered almost
entirely from the shock. His tem-
perature was little above normal and
his pulse was strong. The following
official statement was issued by the
surgeons in regard to the operation:

"A condition of infected gall bladder
was presented as the result of
gall stones. There were many adhe-
sions about the gall bladder, which
was opened and drained. Gen. Alger's
condition is serious, but he stood the
operation well."

The operation was performed by
Doctors C. G. Jennings, H. W. Long-
year, H. O. Walker, and E. L. Shur-
ley, of this city; Dr. William Oeler,
of Baltimore, and Dr. J. B. Murphy,
of Chicago.

M. HUTIN MADE A MISTAKE.

Might Have Sold the Panama Canal
Property to the United States
for Forty Millions.

London, Dec. 23.—Senator Chaun-
cy M. Depew, in an interview with
representative of the press, yester-
day, said that had M. Hutin, former
president of the Panama Canal Co.,
offered to sell the canal for \$40,000,000,
instead of expecting the United
States to dictate about the price, the
United States would probably have
bought the property. The senator
also said he believed that the decision
reached Saturday by the Panama Can-
al Co. had come too late.

According to a dispatch from Paris
to the press, dated December 21, the
shareholders of the Panama Canal Co.
that day adopted a report which pro-
posed, among other things, to adopt
as a basis of negotiations for the
sale of the canal to the United States
the figure and declaration contained
in the conclusions of the Isthmian
commission's report and to give the
mandatory of the canal company
power to close the discussion by pro-
posing a fixed price.

TO EVADE EXCLUSION LAW.

Chinese Will Organize Stock Com-
panies Whose Members Will
Then Be Exempt.

Port Townsend, Wash., Dec. 23.—In-
formation has been received here by
members of the local Chinese colony
to the effect that a large number of
stock companies are being organized
in the southern provinces of China
with a capital stock of \$1,000,000 and
upwards, and stock to the amount of
\$500,000 will be issued to Chinese
coming to America so that they show
upon being examined by the customs
officials at port of entry that they
belong to the exempt class of mer-
chants. This action is said to be the
result of the agitation for a more
stringent exclusion law at the ex-
piration of the present law next May.

RELEASE OF MISS STONE.

An Agreement Reached as to Amount
of Ransom and Place of
Delivery.

London, Dec. 23.—According to a
Sofia dispatch to the Daily Telegraph,
an agreement has been reached be-
tween the brigands holding Miss
Stone captive and the American legation
at Constantinople, under the
terms of which the brigands are to
receive £14,000 for the release of
Miss Stone. It is said the ransom is
to be paid on Bulgarian soil, and that
Miss Stone is to be liberated in
Turkish territory.

PROMINENT PHYSICIANS USE AND ENDORSE PE-RU-NA.



C. B. Chamberlin, M. D., writes from 14th and P. Sts., Washington, D. C.
"Many cases have come under my observation, where Peruna has
benefited and cured. Therefore, I cheerfully recommend it for catarrh
and a general tonic."—C. B. CHAMBERLIN, M. D.

Medical Examiner U. S. Treasury.
Dr. Llewellyn Jordan, Medical Ex-
aminer of U. S. Treasury Depart-
ment, graduate of
Columbia College,
and who served
three years at
West Point, has
the following to
say of Peruna:
"Allow me to
express my grati-
tude to you for
the benefit re-
ceived from your
wonderful rem-
edy. One short
month has brought
me back to my old
self, and I now con-
sider myself a well
man after months
of suffering. Fellow
sufferers, Peruna
will cure you."

Geo. C. Havener, M. D., of Anacostia,
D. C., writes:
The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.
Gentlemen—"In my practice I have
had occasion to frequently prescribe
your valuable medicine, and have found
it to be beneficial, especially in cases of
catarrh."

Dr. L. S. Smith, of Williston, Fla.,
writes:
I have found Peruna a most valuable
remedy for chronic catarrh of the head,
throat, lungs and bronchial tubes, in
fact, no matter where located.

"Few people realize that most sick-
nesses start from colds which develop
into different affections and finally be-
come chronic, settling often on the
lungs and frequently causing serious
trouble in the pelvic organs, while in
women it develops into diseases pecu-
liar to the sex."

"From my experience with Peruna I
have found it very efficacious to cure
these diseases, and I recommend it."
L. S. SMITH, M. D.

Dr. Mary Smith, Winfield, Ind.,
writes:
"A weak and sick woman must not
expect to bear well children. For over
31 years my efforts have been spent
among sick women especially, and
among all the remedies I have used,
none excel Peruna, and I believe that it
is the best and safest medicine to give
a woman suffering from ovarian
trouble, inflammation, and profuse
menstruation."

"I would not be doing my duty as a
physician did I not advise its use. I
know by experience that Peruna cures
sick women, and I therefore gladly in-
dorse it." DR. MARY SMITH.

If you do not receive prompt and satis-
factory results from the use of Peruna,
write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a
full statement of your case, and he
will be pleased to give you his valuable
advice gratis.

Address: Dr. Hartman, President of
The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

His First Trip.
Uriah Upstaal—How much is a ticket
to Chicago?
Ticket Agent—First-class, \$3.20; sec-
ond-class, \$2.60.

Uriah Upstaal—Gimme one up each,
so I kin travel over the hull darn
cars. When I start out to spend money
you bet I don't do things by halves.—
Up-to-Date.

The Telephone in Switzerland.
In Switzerland from the smallest vil-
lage it is now possible to telephone to
any place in the country at a fee from
two cents to three cents for the most
distant points on instruments on which
one can hear with perfect distinctness
and which are kept in thorough repair.
—Chicago Chronicle.

A Matter of Life and Death.
Asbury Park Drug Clerk—"We'll let
you have this whisky, as you say it's
a matter of life and death, but mum's
the word. By the way, what's the
case?"

Departing Messenger—There's a
wake at Alderman Flynn's.—N. Y. Times.

Society Notes.
"Nellie, is young Dudley, who has
been paying you so much attention
late, a young man of brains?" asked Mr.
Chaffee, sternly.

"I have no idea; I have only met him
in society."—Tammany Times.

Mayflower Societies.
All the existing Mayflower societies
in the country were organized recently
at Plymouth, Mass., into a general
society, of which they became the state
societies.—Chicago Chronicle.

Ah Sin's "How Do You Do?"
Among the Chinese "How old are
you?" is neither more nor less than a
formula of etiquette, like "How do you
do?" in English.—Chicago Chronicle.

THE MARKETS.
New York, Dec. 24.

CATTLE—Native Steers..... 4 50 5 50
COTTON—Medium..... 12 50 13 50
FLOUR—Winter Wheat..... 3 45 4 45
WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 50 50 50 50
HOGS—Fair to Choice..... 11 40 11 40
OATS—No. 2..... 11 40 11 40
PORK—Mess..... 16 50 17 00

ST. LOUIS.
COTTON—Medium..... 12 50 13 50
BEEVES—Steers..... 4 50 5 50
COWS and HEIFERS..... 2 50 3 50
CALVES—per 100 lbs..... 50 50 50 50
HOGS—Fair to Choice..... 11 40 11 40
SHEEP—Fair to Choice..... 9 00 9 00
FLOUR—Patents..... 3 15 3 15
Other Grades..... 2 15 2 15

WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 50 50 50 50
CORN—No. 2..... 45 45 45 45
OATS—No. 2..... 11 40 11 40
RICE—No. 2..... 11 40 11 40
HAY—Clear Timothy..... 12 50 12 50
BUTTER—Choice Dairy..... 13 00 13 00
EGGS—Fresh..... 12 50 12 50
PORK—Standard Mess (new)..... 16 50 16 50
LARD—Choice Steam..... 9 50 9 50

CHICAGO.
CATTLE—Native Steers..... 5 00 7 00
HOGS—Fair to Choice..... 11 40 11 40
SHEEP—Fair to Choice..... 9 00 9 00
FLOUR—Winter Patents..... 3 15 3 15
TOMATOES—Louis..... 8 00 8 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring..... 74 74 74 74
WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 50 50 50 50
CORN—No. 2..... 45 45 45 45
OATS—No. 2..... 11 40 11 40
PORK—Mess..... 16 50 16 50

NEW ORLEANS.
FLOUR—High Grades..... 4 15 4 15
CORN—No. 2..... 45 45 45 45
OATS—No. 2..... 11 40 11 40
HAY—Choice..... 12 50 12 50
PORK—Standard Mess..... 16 50 16 50
BACON—Short Rib Sides..... 8 00 8 00
COTTON—Medium..... 12 50 12 50

LOUISVILLE.
CATTLE—Native Steers..... 4 75 6 20
HOGS—Fair to Choice..... 11 40 11 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 50 50 50 50
CORN—No. 2..... 45 45 45 45
OATS—No. 2..... 11 40 11 40
PORK—Standard Mess..... 16 50 16 50
BACON—Short Rib Sides..... 8 00 8 00
COTTON—Medium..... 12 50 12 50

THE WOMEN TURN.
Mrs. Peck—I wouldn't act like an id-
iot if I were you, Henry.
He—Aren't your microbes lonesome?
—N. Y. Journal.

Opening Negotiations.
He—There are microbes in kisses.
She—Aren't your microbes lonesome?
—N. Y. Journal.

A Definition of Courtship.
Courtship—A bean knot that mar-
riage pulls into a hard knot.—Chicago
Daily News.